OLYMPIA CLUB IS "BROKE."

ALL-NIGHT CHAMPAGNE DRUNKS AND FIGHTS ITS SPECIALTY.

It Succeeded the Supper Club and Like-wise Falled, and the Old House of All Nations Is in the Sheriff's Hands-A Sample of its Nights of Noise. Visitors from the Sheriff's office are sojourning at the Olympia Club. Things have been made so pleasant for them since they arrived a ple of days ago that they are likely to stay

there for some time. Meantime the regular members of the club are keeping away, and Thirty-second street between Seventh and Eighth avenues is quieter than it has been since the Olympia first started in to do business at the new stand. The matter on which the visitors are there is a trifling debt of some eleven hundred and odd dollars in favor of the New York Brewery Company, and rumor says that it will terminate the organization's existence. If it does, the Tenderloin will lose one of the very few abodes of Tenderloinness still remaining

The Olympia Club has a history, not large but copious. Originally it had its headquarters in West Thirty-fourth street and was known as the Supper Club. A number of the younger element from respectable clubs started the thing in an endeavor to infuse a little more excitement into existence. The club was laid down on lines calculated to cure the prevalent noc turnal complaint "nowhere to go but home," It served that purpose admirably. Every morning about 6 o'clock its membership used to turn out in complete oblivion that there was any such place as home, and essay to make a temporary domicile of the curbatone until philanthropic cabmen who were always in attendance loaded them into cabs and drove them away somewhere. In the course of time Capt. sort. This wounded the feelings of the members so deeply that most of them declined to pay their overdues, as a consequence of which the club lapsed into desuctude, the first innocuous condition it had ever been in.

At this time the Tenderloin was about as gay as the Morgue. Life seemed very tame to the gilded youth who had made up the Supper Club. They got into the habit of going around to restaurants and getting into fights for fun, after which they got into the station house for keeps, subsequently paying fines under the name of John Smith. Even this style of thing palled after a time, and a movement was set on foot to revive the Supper Club. A man named Endrus, who had acted as manager of the other club, agreed to try it again in a new place, and the place selected was Emma Charles's house at 117-121 West Thirty-second street, which she had bought when it was the "House of All Nations." Under her management it was to have been a bachelor hotel known as the Recherché, but the police and Mrs. Charles had differences of opinion regarding details, and the venture died an early death. The woman changed the name of the hotel to the Gotham and tried to run it on straight lines, but this didn't par. Therefore when she got an offer of a good rental from Endrus, on behalf of the club, she was glad to take it. The new organization started in last winter under the title of the Olympia Club. Two classes made up the membership the young club men who wanted an all-night resort and some real devilish youths who thought the Olympia "go Bohemian" and went into it to get a reputation for being Bohemians themselves. About the time of its starting conversations somewhat as follows could be heard any night on Broadway after the theatres were out, "Well, what can we do now?" who had acted as manager of the other club, after the theatres were out,
"Well, what can we do now?"

after the theatres were out.

"Well, what can we do now?"

"Let's go round to the Olympia."

"Any fun around there?"

"Generally something going on. You can always be sure of a coid bottle and a hot fight around there, any way."

About 11 o'clock the place would begin to fill up. The coid bottles would come first and then the hot fights. It is no exaggeration to say that five nights out of the week there was a fight in the Olympia or on the walk outside. Sometimes it was the members, sometimes the guests, sometimes the servants; and whoever the contestants the rest all seemed to enjoy it. In other matters than fighting the line between members and guests was not closely drawn. By rule no persons except members or guests accompanied by members were allowed in the place. Requisites for membership were the ability to write your name in a book and pay \$15; but it was just as easy for persons not belonging to the club to get in as it was for members. All that was necessary was to walk in, write down "John floe" and, if accompanied by others, "Richard Roe" and "James Roe" in the entry book, and no questions were ever asked. "Jane Doe" was a very common entry, too. On Saturday nights in particular a number of "ladies" would visit the club, coming in on the members' arms and going out in them. These ladies, as a rule, wore pretty dresses and warm-hued complexions, and called their escorts by their first names. About 2 A. M. they usually began to sing, not somethes and all fight like singing. Sometimes they sang all night, but more frequently they collapsed after a few hours, and were carried forth either in profound slumber or severe distress. Champague was the nectar of the Olympians.

It was the boast of the new club that it had rid itself of the undesirable element in the old. ans.

rid itself of the undesirable element in the old. It was a gentleman's club, so the members "Itell you," said one of the members to a friend whom he ushered in there early one morning when the reveiry was at its height, "we've got good blood in this club. There's some of it now," he added, pointing to a youth who had just been knocked flat by another youth and was endeavoring to control the flow from his nose with a highly inadequate pocket handkerchief.

from his nose with a highly inadequate pocket handkerchief.

That particular night was a sort of field night for the club. There were no less than five fights. The first was early in the evening, the contestants being two of the callow aspirants for Bohemian honors who had ordered a bottle of fizz it was always called fizz in the Olympia), and having both had two much of it were accusing each other of cheating in the division of the bottle's contents. The older men egged them on, and they fought until the servants finally separated them. This caused one of the gentlemen to become incensed at the servant who had been forement in stopping the trouble. The member struck the servant, and was promotly knocked down. Half a dozen other members then attacked the man, finally throwing him out of deors. He complained at the police station, but the members were never arrested. That was the second fight. Hardly had this terminated when from the cellar, which has been fitted out as a bier-stube, came femining voices in contention. teminine voices in contention.

"He came here with me."
"Well, I ain't going to run away with him."
"Come back here, Hugh; I'm going home,"
"Let him be; he's asieep. Go home if you

want to."
"I'll tear your eyes out before I go."
Women of that class seem to have the feline characteristic of scratching when they fight. It was the best fight of the evening from an Olympian point of view, because it was the longest. From the floor above the members and guests heard the sounds of battle, and hurried down.

ried down.
"Sta' back," said the man over whom they were fighting, having been awakened from his tipsy slumber by the noise. "Sta' back 'n lettem fight. Do 'em good, damn 'em. Sic 'em

were fighting, having been awakened from his tipsy slumber by the noise. "Sta' back 'n letterm fight. Do 'em good, damn 'em. Sic'em girls."

So the two fories scratched and tore at each other as they rolled about the floor, while the spectators stood watching. A Mulberry lived dive of the sort now happily gone would hardly have tolerated such a scene, but the Olympic Club rather enjoyed it. It ended from sheer weariness on the part of the combiannts, who were complimented on their puglistic abilities, braced up with champsgne, and made to shake hands, after the Olympians were satisfied that there was no more fight left in them.

The fourth row of the evening was between a big young New York D, and D, and a young Princeton man. The New Yorker had come in drunk and slapped the other across the face without the slightest provocation. It seemed like a safe enough venture, for the visitor was a small man; but he was also a very agile man. Rising hastly he ducked away from a second clow, caught his assailant list above the knees, lifted him, and threw him down in the most approved McCloskey style. For a mement the big fellow was stunned and that moment the friends of the collegian made the most of it by hustling their man out of the place.

Strictly spenking, there were but four fights in the club, for the fifth took place just outside. It was a sort of burlesque, because the fighters were so drunk that they couldn't hit each other. Eventually one of them mistock a cab horse for his opponent and clinethed with that horfensive animal until the driver handed him off and brought the two gladiators together. They would around each other and went down. For ten minutes the battle raged flercely, while two women standing on the steps shrieked, thereby giving themselves sore throats, the sole casualities of the fray. Neither of the contextants showed a mark at the conclusion.

Throughout the winter the club on fine even was a zither player and a "professor" who performed upon a plano. Sometimes the members sang in charus, an

ARMY AND NAPE IN CONGRESS.

What Was Done at the Late Session and What Was Started for Next Winter WASHINGTON, June 14 .- The measures relatng to the army and navy which still remain on the calendars of Congress are so many, in comparison with the few that have become laws that a review of its legislation must largely

seem one of what the session did not do.

Yet, so far as the public interests are concerned, there is a great deal in the record that is worthy of praise. To begin with, the annual routine supply bills were very liberal, and the Navy and Fortifications bills really extraordinary. Those two bills alone would stamp the seasion as one distinctly favorable to the two services. Then there were enacted many relief and other individual measures concerning those who are now or who have been army or navy officers or relatives of deceased officers.

The two most important bills left over for the ext session are those for the reorganization of the army and navy personnel. As to the navy bill, it is enough to say that at no time was there such an agreement between line and staff as would have justified an attempt to carry through any measure on the subject. The chances will probably be better for a navy reorganization bill next winter, like the measure which the sub-committee of the House Naval Committee has drawn up, than they would have been of its success in the session just closed. This measure is substantially the Meyer bill, so far as the line is concerned, while for the staff various other bills are added that had been introduced in staff interests. Of course the joining together of these various measures had re-

ing together of these various measures had required rome modifications or excisions of the parts that conflicted, but in general it may be said that each branen of the service is allowed by the bit agreed upon in the House sub-committee to set forth what it wants for itself, within moderate bounds.

Still, it would not be safe at all to predict that this bill will become a law. The antagonism between line and staff is not yet sufficiently composed to make it sure that either will be satisfied with what it gets or with what the other is to get. Besides, while the plan adopted by the pending bill is in many respects excellent, it will involve necessarily much extra annual expense, and Congress may not like that feature.

The line reorganization bill for the same

by the pending bill is in many respects excellent, it will involve necessarily much extra annual expense, and Congress may not like that feature.

The line reorganization bill for the army really has a good prospect of success. In the first place it is one which secures the favor of both the Senate and House military committees and also of the War Department. Then it rests on two broad principles and two obvious needs. The three-battalion twelve-company organization for infantry regiments commands almost universal support, while the need of more artillery for the forts, under the new system of coast defence, will not be questioned; and on these two principles the whole bill rests.

Here it may be pointed out that the past session, although doing nothing for the personnel bills except to get them in shape in committee, has really paved the way for their success in other respects. The Fortifications bill, providing, as it does, for the expenditure of \$11,572,504, while laying the foundation for a continuation of the new system of liberal outlays, is one of the best auxiliaries of the line reorganization bill, because, with the new batteries going up, it will be obvious to Congress that there must be more men for them. So, too, 1,500 more enlisted men have been added to the aggregate maximum of the navy and marine corps, so that it will not seem strange to ask for more officers for the latter and for the navy staff and more promotion for the navy line. The large increase in the number of new steel vessels will rediffere this demand.

As to other measures of public importance which go over to the next session, prominent among them may be noted the bill for increasing the pay of non-commissioned army officers which, having passed the concurrence of the House. If secretary Lamont's bill for line reorganization is passed there may be little opposition to the bill for allowing the defail of officers to give military instruction in public schools, and perhaps the bill in some form may bass in any case. The bill to reviv

Administration.

Then there are the bills relating to army brevets, to adjusting the accounts of West Point graduates, and to changing the system of sales by the Sub-istence Department, all of which have passed the House, and one or two bills of little general interest which have passed the Senate.

passed the Senare.

It may be added that while not many army and navy bills of public importance were passed, yet, outside of the reorganization measures, there are few on the calendars of vital consequence. When the record of the Fifty-fourth Congress is finally made up, it will probably be found to have done well for both services.

Two Bullets Took Effret, Yet His Family

Nelson Burnside, a car inspector in the employ of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, committed suicide by shooting himself yesterday at his home at 254 West Twenty-fourth street. His family declares that the shooting was accidental, but the man fired three shots at himself, a fact which the police regard as con-

clusive evidence that it was a case of suicide. Burnside, who was 53 years old, lived with his wife Nora, who keeps a boarding house at the above address, and his two daughters. He has recently been on a business trip through Canada, and returned on Saturday night. He greeted his wife and daughters affectionately greeted his wife and daughters affectionately when he returned, and they say he seemed in the best of spirits. He got up at about 8 o'clock yesterday morning and ate a good breakfast. About noon he went to his bedroom, which was the back parlor, sat in a chair in his shirt sleeves, and shot himself. He died in a few minutes.

The revolver with which Burnside shot himself was a hammerless 32-calibre weapon which he wife.

The revolver with which Burnside shot himself was a hammerless 32-calibre weapon which, his wife says, he bought some time ago, at the time of the purchase he showed her how to use it in case thieves got in the house during his absence. Two of the bullets entered Burnside's body, both in the left breast. The third bullet went wild and embedded itself in the wall.

FIRED THE GUN WITH HIS FOOT. Roemley Kills Himself After Shooting at His Wife with a Rife,

TRENTON, June 14,-John Roemley, a German carpenter, 50 years old, committed suicide last ight after having quarrelled with his wife. He had been drinking and he found fault with his wife because she bought for him a cheaper suit of clothing than he wanted to wear. He inreatened to kill her, and she fled to the house of a neighbor. Seizing a rifle Roemley fired at the fleeing woman and then reëntered his house. Going to a bedroom he got a double-barrelled shotgun and tied to the triggers a piece of shoe lacing. An end of the lacing he tied to one foot, and, seating himself in a chair, the half drunken man placed the muzzles of the gun in his mouth and pulled both triggers with his foot.

Commencement Week at Lehigh. SOUTH RETHLEHEM, Pa., June 14. The exercises of commencement week at Lehigh Uniersity at South Bethlehem, Pa., began this morning in the Packer Memorial Church of the University. The baccalaureate sermon was preached by the Rev. W. B. Bodine, D. D., of the Church of the Saviour, Philadelphia. The graduating class, numbering 100, entered the church in a body in caps and gowns. The exercises for the week include the class-day exererclass for the week include the class-day exercises on the campus to-morrow afternoon, at which time the graduating class will present to the university a handsome flight of granite steps at the Vine street entrance to the grounds as a class memorial. On Monday evening there will be the usual complimentary hop, given by the juniors to the seniors. On Tuesday evening will be the President's reception at the gymnasium, and on Wednesday the regular commencement exercises will be held in the chapel.

Harvard's Baccalaureste Sermon. CAMBILLIGE, Mass., June 14. Harvard's bac calaureate sermon was preached to-day in Appleton Chapel by the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott of

Brooklyn, N. Y. Three hundred and sixty seniors marched into the chapel in caps and gowns, and they and their friends filled all the reats notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

"I am inclined to think," said Mr. Bugleton, that if a man is going to build a house in the suburbs or the country, white, with green blinds, is about as well as he can do in the way of paint, that is, if there are trees around the house; if there are no trees, if the house stands right out by itself, then white would be pretty staring, though, according to my fancy, a house painted white and green looks all right anywhere if the paint is kept fresh and bright.
I was out in the country the other day, and I
saw some white and green houses, standing
lack in yards, surrounded by trees, sunlight
touching em in patches where it shout through
the leaves, houses looking cool and comfortable, and with some character about them. I like it, myself, better than the dull rainbow tints in which many modern houses in the country are now painted; and if I were going to build a house to-morrow in the suburbs, if it was on land where it would be surrounded by trees, I think I should paint it white with green blinds."

YACHTS BLOWN INSHORE.

AMATEUR SAILORS SHIPWRECKE OFF ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS

Five Men Taken Of an Unknown Sloop by a Lifeboat Crew from the Steamer Mon-mouth-Brooklyn Yacht Club Loses Two Crack Racers-Many Wrecks Reported.

Capt. Martin and four sailors of the Sandy Hook steamer Monmouth rescued five amateur allors who were shipwrecked off the Atlantic Highlands at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The men had been out in a small sloop-rigged yacht, the name of which is not known, sup posed to be one of the Brooklya Yacht Club fleet, and were caught in the storm. They made for the Highlands, and on reaching what they considered a safe place, let down their sails and cast the anchor. A very heavy sea was running at the time, and the wind was blowing a gale. It was soon seen by those who were watching the sloop from the shore that | that abound in all the region. the anchor could not hold her. She was slowly but surely blown inshore, and finally grounded. Then the waves pushed her further her side, the five men clambering upon the starboard rail to escape the heavy seas which broke over her in rapid succession.

The predicament of the men was seen from the shore, but although the yacht was only 150 gards out, no one cared to put out in a small boat to the rescue. It was 4 o'clock when the sloop grounded, and half an hour passed before Capt. Martin and his men launched the Monmouth's lifeboat. The men who went out with Capt. Martin were Daniel Nilsen, Emanuel Ellingsen, Bertram Noragat, and Martin Martinsen. Ellingsen and Noragat were seen aboard the Monmouth last night by a SUN re-

porter. "We had to wait a full half hour before we could go to the rescue," said Ellirgsen. "The seas were so high that we couldn't have launched our boat had we tried. When we finally got out to the sloop she was half under water, and the five men aboard were clinging on for their lives. They were nothing but their underclothing; every wave broke over the boat and drenched them, and they were almost exhausted. We had considerable difficulty in taking them off on account of the high seas, but we finally got them in our boat and started ashore with them. It was then about 5 o'clock, and it took us fifteen minutes to get to the dock. There were over a hundred people on the dock to take charge of them, and so we left them there and rowed back to the Monmouth. I understand that the men were taken to a hotel and provided with clothing. We were drenched to the skin ourselves, and proceeded to the engine room, which we didn't leave until the Monmouth was half way back to Yen York. The Monmouth went down to the Highlands at 1 o'clock, reaching there at 2 o'clock, and left at 55 o'clock, fifteen minutes after we got back from the rescue. So we had no time to fit dout the names of the men we brought ashore. The stern of the sloop was so far under water that we couldn't make out her name."

A man living at Atlantic Highlands teleproped to THE SUN last night that he thought that the sloop was the Valiant of the Brooklyn Yacht Club. He had heard so, he said, but was not sure. There is a schooner yacht called the Valiant, which used to be a pilot boat, but which is now ewend by Jonas Whitley, who rents it out to excursionists, but no trace of a sloop of that name could be found last night.

DROWNED IN THE DELAWARE.

Rowboat Capsizes and Two Women and

morning, during a severe storm, a rowboat containing five people capsized in the Delaware River off here and three of the occupants were drowned. The dead are Mrs. Hannah Richter. Mrs. Kate McCue, and John Brewer.

Besides the three drowned, the boat contained John McCue and Wm. Richter, husbands of the two women. Mrs. Richter sang in a concert hall here, and her husband rowed her nightly scross the river to their home in Philadelphia. In some way the boat containing the party overturned, and in the swift current and heavy sea that was on Brewer and the woman could not hold on to the boat, and were swept to their deaths. Richter and McCue were carried ashora on the upturned boat. Richter and his wife were only married on Tuesday Inst.

Racing Yachts Driven Ashore.

Two yachts of the Brooklyn Yacht C'ub's regatta to-day, went ashore at Atlantic Highlands vesterday afternoon during a squall, and both were total wrecks. Their crews, bowever, got off with a ducking. The boats were the 35-footer Heedless,owned by Louis Wunder, and the crack 30-footer Nomad, the property of W. C. Growtage, having on board crews of four and three respectively. A number of other boats went ashere, many of which ere damaged beyond repair.

A Brooklyn Pishing Party Rescued by Life Mavers.

SANDY HOOK, June 14. The sloop Lone Star, Capt. Turner of New York, with a party from Brooklyn, consisting of nineteen persons, on a fishing expedition, anchored last night off Hilton's Dock, Atlantic Highlands, and was caught in the gale.

She took in considerable water, had her tib torn from her bowsprit, and came near foundering, when the keeper of the Sandy Heok life-saving station went to her assistance on the tug A. F. Walcott and towed the sloop to a safe anchorage in the Horseshee, where she now is.

Schooner Jensie Rogers a Wreck-Oue Sallor Drowned,

NEW HAVEN, June 14. The Schooner Jennie logers, New London for New York, with granite, foundered and sank off Faulkner's Island, in the Sound, this morning. Capt. Keefe and four of the crew were picked up exhausted, clinging to the tender, and one, whose name is clinging to the tender, and one, whose name is unknown, was drowned.

Capt. Durkee of the schooner Honeybrook made the rescue and brought the survivora here. The Rogers was of dir tons, 24 years old and was owned by the Wm. Booth Granite Co. of Vinal Haven.

Schooner Founders and One Man Drowned, New London, Conn., June 14.- The schooner Jennie Rogers, Capt. Keefe master, and Booth Bros. of New London owners, sprung aleak and foundered at 4 A. M. to-day off Falkner Island. The crew were all rescued excepting, one man, "Huckleberry Bill." The Captain and three others were taken on board the tug Honey frock, and mone too soon, for the schooner was animerged when the tug reached the Rogers, The drawned man was last seen on the schooner's bowsprit. The Rogers was loaded with granite

Salling Craft in Peril Of Barnegat.

BARNSGAT, June 14. A heavy northeast torm has prevailed here since 9 o'clock just At low tide this morning the water reached a mile inland on the meadows. Great reached a mile inland on the meadows. Great damage has been done to the sailing craft. The pleasure schooner Sans Souch has dragged her anchor and is ashore at Conklin's Island and the Novelette with a party of Philadelphia ladies on board lies in the bay at anchor, but aboring hard.

A Home for Volunteer Seamen TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: There has not been a national home built for our volunteer seamen that served in our navy during our last civil war. There are several homes for the volunteer soldiers. The sailors can in some cases go to these homes, but sailors and soldiers are entirely different in discipline and training. The sailors ought to have a separate home.

From official records, there were 127,000 men

in our navy during our late war. The navy did in our may during our late war. The navy during our late war, the navy during its duty as well as any army corps. The poor sallers got no bounty; they had to pay for their own clothing and small stores, while the soldiers got a bounty and had everything furnished them; also their families were taken care of. The prize money that the poor sailors ought to get went to officials, at least the greater portion of it. Is it not time that Congress had a home built for our seames? built for our seamen?
There is an organization of mayal seamen in these United States. I hope they will urge their Congressman to take action on this just measure. I would be glad to hear from any of them. I am sure that there are many of them in your city of New York.
WILLIAM LONDAN.
AZUSA. Los Angeles county, Cal., June 8.

KILLED BY BLUE CRANES. Fleree Attack of Birds Upon Two Men

Lost in a Forest in Minnesota, MINNEAPOLIS, June 14 .- In the heart of the ountry just opened by the settlement of the Red Lake reservation in northwestern Minnesota there are interminable swamps and nuskegs, as the Indians call them, which are masses of tangled forest and low swamps of cedar and tamarac woods, almost impenetrable. In there forests are the haunts of myriads of wild creatures. Moose and caribou roam the woods, and their paths, often worn to the depth of a foot or more along the edges of the wet lands and surrounding the lakes, are frequently met with. The red deer is to be seen at any time. Wolves are naturally numerous where the deer are to be found, and the black bear can be seen in every blueberry patch or plum thicket. The smaller game animals are as plenty as the larger, and there are no finer places in America for the fisherman than the lakes and streams

The few men who stumble into that wilder The few men who stumble into that wilderness come out with queer tales of their experiences and of the scenes they have wirnessed
there. Not the least strange of these was the
experience of a Black Duck settler. Harry
James by name, who attempted to cross the
wilderness hast week on his way rrom his form
to the settlements on the west of the thuber
country in the Red River Valley. He was with
a companion, and they were attacked by blue
cranes, the of the two men was killed and the
other harely escaped with his life, and will
probably be blind in at least one eye for the
rest of his life. A few miles south of Black Duck Lake is a

A few miles south of Black Duck Lake is a rookery of blue cranes covering several square miles. It is said to be the largest of its kind in America. The birds congregate in this rookery every year in vast numbers, and are just at this time hatching their eggs and roaring their young. The rookery is in a sprace swamp, and is almost inaccessible on account of the lakes and pathless woods that surround it. A more dismal place would be hard to find. The two men were not acquainted with the woods, and, though old hunters and pioneers, they were soon tangled in the wilderness of swamp and forest near the edge of the rookery about nightfall. Making their way by the compass they were attracted by the yelping of their tog, a fine hound, that was ranging a few rods ahead of them. The dog was evidently attacked by some creature that was making it exceedingly disagreeable and serious for him, and they hastened to his relief. At once the air seemed to be alive with cranes, and the dog came howling and stumbling to them, covered with blood and half blind, and followed by the and they hastened to his relief. At once the air seemed to be aive with cranes, and the dog came howling and stumbling to them, covered with bised and half bind, and followed by the birds. When the birds spied the men they turned their attention from the dog and attacked them. Both were struck by the beaks of the birds, and James was knocked down, with several wounds in his head, face, and neck. The other man was rendered insensible by a wound in the temple, and the birds, which had become infuriated, continued their onslaught on both so flercely that James was unable to belp his comrade. The latter received wounds which caused his death.

Shielding himself as best he could under a log beside which he had fallen, James opened if on the birds with his Winchester, and kept it up as long as he had cartridges; but it appeared to do no good, although several of them were killed. Darkness coming on, he crept off into the dense brush, but not until one of the birds had given him a blow with its beak that ruined one eye.

The aext morning he reached one of the surveying camps of the Farmer's Railway, and with William Hines, returned to the rookery. They shot severd of the cranes and retired, carrying home with them one bird which steed eight feet across its extended wings. Two others nearly as large were shot. The intru-

eight feet across its extended wings. Two
others nearly as large were shot. The intrusion of the two men excited the cranes very
much, but as it was daylight and both men
were shooting they kept at a distance.

A LEVEE BUILT BY PUMPING.

Building Up the Mississippl's Banks. NEW ORLEANS, June 14. Lieut, Roche of

he United States Engineer Corps, who was in charge of the lever district below New Drleans, has been trying a plan of building a Man Go Under. levees with a nydraulic pump at a point sixty
GLOUCESTER CITY, N. J., June 14. Early this miles below the city. If the experiment is the miles below the city. If the experiment is the somplete success that is claimed for it, it would reduce the cost of levee construction to a minimum, and save the people of the lower Mississippi Variey hundreds of thousands of dellars annually.

The idea is not altogether new, but the difficulty was in holding the mit time of water and river muthers in the manual time store is the minimum. The idea is not altogether new, but the difficulty was in holding the mit time of water and river muthers of the store is the minimum of the minimum of the store is the minimum of the store is the minimum of the store is the minimum of the leaks, and the experiment is mow a success.

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STAGE TEAMS THAT BOX.

The Woman Who Vanguishes Her Male

Partner a Popular Character Now. It is an old saying among theatrical managers that there is nothing new on the variety stage, for the ability of specialty performers is rather of an imitative than a creative character, and very rarely does the public get a veritable novelty, except in the form of some old, amusing, or startling variation of a sketch or act previously done. Just now, however, there is what bears a very close resemblance to a new thing on the stage. This is a "male and female pugilist act," and half a dozen teams are now doing it at vaudeville or continuous perform-

doing it at vaudeville or continuous performances here. A man and a woman appear on the stave and sing usually a duet. Then the male member of the team asks the female member if she would like to know how to hox or spar. She answers in the affirmative, and leaves the stage to the male member of the team, who practises usually with a punching bag for the diversion of the audience.

Meanwhile the female member of the team has had time to put on lighting apparel, and then there is a friendly, but apparently serious bout between the two. The sympathy of the audience is, of course, with the woman, but in the beginning of the fight she invariably gets the worst of it. This makes the matter interesting, for toward the close of the sparring, interspersed with statements by the male bozer as to how Corbett, sullivan, Fitzsimmons, and Maner right, the chances of the female member improve, and by a series of well-directed and scientific, though thoroughly unfeminine blows, she vanguishes her male opponent, to the manifest satisfaction of the audience. The close of the act is reached when the two members of the team shake hands and depart together from the stage.

stage.

Apart from its novelty, this act is an interesting one because of the opportunity which it affords a boxer to acquaint that portion of the audience which is interested in such matters with the style, tricks, methods, and deficiencies of well-known boxers with whose performances and achievements the newspapers have made theatre audiences familiar. The evolution of this act may be truced directly to the appearance as stars in regular theatre performances of Sollivan and Corbett, the one in "True Hearts and Willing Hamis," and the other in "Gentleman Jim."

MR. BLACKSTONE'S GIFT.

BRANFORD, Conn., June 14. Timothy Black-

stone, a Chicago millionaire and President of

the Chicago and Alton Railroad, has given a

handsome library building to Branford. It will

He Presents a Fine Library Building to

be presented to the town formally on June 17, with simple exercises. Prof. Arthur T. Hadley with simple exercises. Prof. Arthur T. Hadley of Yale will be the orator of the day. Ex-Judge Lynde Harrison of 5New Haven will deliver the chief address. President Jones, one of the Academy trustees, will preside.

The work on the library occupied three years. It is made of Tennesses marble with the interior constructed of mosaics. The aggregate cost is said to be in the neithborhood of \$100,000. Mr. Blackstone was born in Blackstone-ville, a part of Branford, and although he went to the tennesses and the supplemental to the same and the supplemental to the same and the same presents. of the again of training and a state of the again when a mere lad, has preserved a love for his old home. S. S. Beeman, who had charge of a number of the Columbian Exposition buildings, designed the Blackstone

SEA STORM MOCKS AT DUNN.

YOU CAN'T TELL WHAT THESE TWISTERS OFF THE COAST WILL DO.

Still the Prophet Said it Might Rain and So it Did-Two and a Half Inches of Solid Wet with a Humming Northeaster and Great Damage to Bleyellsts' Feelings. Down along the coast of North Carolina and frginia on Saturday afternoon there was a slight atmospheric disturbance. Mr. Dunn, who shepherds the storms that come this way, had his eye on it and guessed it was going north-

east and wouldn't bother us much. "Tell the people of New York," said he to his secretaries, "that they may get their picnic baskets ready, oil the blcycles, and prepare for a good time. It may be cloudy a bit to-morrow and it may shine a bit, it may rain a bit and it may not rain a bit, it may blow a bit and then again it mayn't, but whatever it does, bleyelists may bleycle, yachtsmen may yacht, and Coney Island may prepare its Sunday stock of frank-furters and sandwiches, for the weather while it may not be extraordinarily fine will not be extraordinarily bad,"

As he uttered these words there came up from the south a hoarse, muffled "Ha! Ha!" Mr. Dunn went home, his conscience clear and his soul prepared for a restful slumber. Then Mr. Æolus, who had been ha-haing, opened a bag of his and let out Eurus and Boress, the devils who are always busy in a northeaster. Pluvial Jove grinned in sympathy, and shifting his rain barrel northward as far as the Jersey coast, turned on the spigot just to show Mr. Dunn what he could do in an emergency.

The sea answered the challenge of the wind, and by daylight yesterday there was a merry time. Boreas stopped at Atlantic City as a centre of operations, while his assistants scattered themselves along the coast to the north, and the wind blew and the rain fell and the sea began smashing at the shore in a way to raise the prices of Jersey real estate by reducing the supply. The rain was the first to reach New York, and just before midnight Saturday it began to pat-

ter down, softly and gently, as if promising only to lay the dust of the country roads and wash out the air for Sunday. Those who had planned for the Sunday's outing read Mr. Dunn's prediction in the evening papers and look the rain as a blessing, going to bed confident of opening their eyes upon a sunlit day. But, oh, what a difference in the morning! The shower had become a torrent and the wind was a gale, and a hundred thousand wheelmen said they would never believe a prophet again. The wheelwomen thanked the wheelmen for making the appropriate further remarks. The

only thing that seemed to be anxious to get to Coney was the ocean, which huncrily rolled in as if it would bite large sandwiches out of it and get all the beer. Even the Coney Island boats didn't go.

I hown at the Weather Bureau there were excuses a plenty. Mr. Dunn left the apologies to one of his young men.

"It's one of these unexpected things, this storm," and the young man. "You see it was

"It's one of these unexpected things, this storm," said the young man. "You see it was this way. We knew there was a little wind and rain oil Virginia and North Carolina yesterday, but it didn't have much energy, and we didn't think much about it. We said, you know, that it might rain nere to-day. Well, it has rained, ha-n't it? At 8 o'clock last night the storm centre had moved up to Virginia, but still the storm didn't have much energy. Then it took a turn and began with a venicance. When we got here this morning we found that there was a real, live storm centre hovering about Atlantic City. At 8 o'clock the wind was blowing at the rate of fifty-two miles an hour, and had blown fifty-six miles. There had failen then 2.70 inches of rain, and it was still raining. The rain and wind were confined to the coast, and extended from Boston to Virginia. At Philacelphia 1.28 inches of rain had failen up to noon.

"We have had lots of rain here, but in the city not so very much while, although some folks may think the contrary. It began to rain lightly at 11:40 o'clock last night, This sone turned into a steady downpour, and 2.50 inches

of rain fell.
"The wind was heaviest at 0 o'clock this

piling in front of the fron pier, which was driven a fortnight ago, was landed in front of the Ocean Hotel before 8 o'clock to-day. The breakers washed the pler platform. The bulkleads and jettles, however, withstood the storm, not a single break being reported between Elleron and Sea View avenue. The river boats diying between Long Branch and New York did not leave New York.

The pound fishermen lose leavily by the storm. All the pounds between Scabright and Barnegat, forty-five in number, were set. The less to the paund fishermen is roughly estimated at \$100,000, Many of the pounds at Galilee contain from three to five pockets, costing anywhere between \$5,000 and \$7,003. Thousands of fishing poles have been washed out and scores of nets swent to sea. The principal losers among the fishermen include C. A. Francis & Co., Larrabse & Co., Thompson & Co., Williams & Co., Etheron Fish Company, W. K. Blodgett Fish Country, Edward Hennessey, Lennessey Bres, Robert Potter, John McWood, Nelson Lockwood, Cook & Kettell, and the Atlantic Fish Company The breakers washed the pler platform. The

Damage by the Storm in Jersey City. The storm caused considerable damage in Jersey City. Cellars and basements in the lower part of the city were flooded, trees were blown down, and many telegraph and telephone wires were disabled. There was very little travel on the trolley cars. The boat houses and boats dong the shores of the Newsch and New York along the shores of the Newark and New York bays suffered considerable damage. At the Jersey City Yacht Club's house some of the boats were torn away from their moornings and damaged. The same condition of affairs existed at the Greenville Club's house on New York Bay and at Urick's and the smaller boat houses on the Newark Bay shore,

Trees Blown Down in Brooklyn

The storm played havoc with trees in Brooklyn, and the reports received at Police Headpusiters showed that nearly 200 had been guariers showed that hearly 200 had been blown down. There was also much damage to fences and awnings. Little injury was done to the telegraph and telephone wires. A number of yachts and small boats were blown ashore along the Bay Ridge shore and South Brooklyn water front. Considerable damage was caused to buildings in course of erection in the outlying districts.

Building Blown Down in Hoboken. During the storm yesterday morning a four-story frame building in course of construction at defferson and Sixth streets, floboken, was

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN. There were thirty two excise arrests yesterday.

An idea of the slight outlay needed to equip a nodern New York city Raines Law hotel as af-orded by a big sign displayed by a York ville fur-ture dealer. The sign reads: 'Ten hotel bed soms completely furnished for \$90.' forded by a big sign displayed to a forskille fur-niture dealer. The sign results "Ten hotel bed-rooms completely furnished for \$50."

The body of a man with "Gaffney, 550 East 155th street," written on a bit of paper in one of his pockets, was found in Cromwell's Creek yea-terday. The body of another, who appeared to have been a laborer, was found on Mill Rock in Hell date.

Mrs. Minnie Richter of 250 East 100th street filled her mouth yesterday with carbolic acid, which some one told her was good for toothards. The result was that she burned her mouth bandy and swallowed some of the fluid, but not enough to endanger her life.

need a suit

for business wear, why not try the rising clothiers of this town? Our business is growing daily. We are not selling goods at cost or below, but making a close profit. Why not drop in either one of our three stores to-day and let us fill your wants

in the clothing line? Brill Brothers Outfitters to Men.

THREE | 279 Broadway, near Chambers. 47 Cortlandt, near Greenwich. 211 Sixth Ave., near 14th St.

Shoes, Hats and Furnishings.

M. MENIER'S PARK ON ANTICOSTI

The Great Came Preserve Which the French Chocolate King In Establishing. QUEBEC, June 14.—Following the example set by the late Austin Corbin in New Hampshire and by Dr. Webb in New York, Mr. Menter, the millionaire chocolate manufacturer of Paris, has undertaken to establish on American soll a monster private park for the preservation of wild animals and personal enjoyment of the chase. For the purposes of this park, Mr. Menier intends to utilize about one-third of his recently acquired island of Anticosti in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The chocolate king is expected here in a few days in his steam yacht Vaileda, which is now circumnavigating Antirosti, and in which he has just crossed the

Nearly forty miles in length of the island, which is thirty-five miles wide, is to constitute Mr. Menier's forest and game preserve, and nobody but himself and his friends will have the right to hunt and fish therein. The remainder of the island is to be colonized by settlers from France, over whom the chocolate king will reign as a kind of absolute monarch. He has sent out from France a large passenger and freight steamer called the Savoy, which is to make regular trips between the island and Quebec on the mainland. On its first trip to Anticosti it took down a large carge of stout wire feneing, which has been erected straight across the island to form the land boundary of the new park. On its last trip the steamer took down five caribou and nineteen red deer, destined to be the nucleus of future herds of these animals. Mr. Menier's agents are now on the lookout for moose, and these will be purchased wherever offered, and if they thrive in the siand park, and there seems to be no reason why the should not, a further attempt will be made to introduce buffalces. Hears are already somewhat plentiful upon the island, but fortunately there are no wolves.

Mr. Menier will also provide for the protection of fur-bearing animals in Anticosti. Foxes, otters, and martens are found on the island, and the min2 is to be introduced. Foxes are less numerous than in past times, when the most valuable species were obtainable. The increase of the black, cross, and sliver-gray foxes is to be encouraged. Wild ducks and geese are in great abundance, and all the rivers, which are necessarily short, are thronged with saimon and sea trout. as a kind of absolute monarch. He has sent out

trout.
Mr. Menier has appointed Louis Comettant of

Mr. Menier has appointed Louis Comettant of Havre, France, to be governor of his new posrossion, but he will himself spend three or four months of every summer there. The purchase of the entire island cost Mr. Menier hut 800,000 francs. The settlers who will be established upon Anticosti will be enagged in agriculture and also in the sea fisheries off the coasts, as well as in drying the fish and catching and canning lobsters. The resources of the island are exceedingly valuable, but, on the other hand, the winters are extremely severe, and in the height of summer the files are almost unbearable.

height of summer the mes are all the bearable.

Several steamer loads of new frame houses, manufactured in Quebec to be put together on Anticosti, have been shipped to the Island, and some sixty operatives from this city are now engaged there in the work of erection. They include dwelling houses, barns, stables, butter factories, and storehouses. A cargo of horses, cattle, and other domestic animals was shipped there from this port last week.

you?"
"I hadn't, but there was no use in kicking. When I told my grooer, who knows the saloon keeper, of the enisode, he said it was because of my high hat that I was overcharged. Although I said the hat was too old to give an impression that its wearer was wealthy, he insisted that he

ther wear a derby, or always carry a

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

If the tips of those who claim to be on the inside are correct, the National Guard of New York is to be shortly organized as a division similar to that of Pennsylvania, with Adjt. Gen. McAlpin as permanent Major General. The post of Adjutant Gen Fitzgerald of the First Brigade. Then there is the old talk of forming the troops in this city in two brigades, but this appears to be only talk. The fact that a deal has been finally made concerning a division commander and staff is said to be positive

Squadron A has adopted a distinctive uniform for use upon grand occasions. It is the hussar untform and will be of light blue cloth with yellow but the head dress, it has been decided, is to be an astrachan busby, with yellow trimming on top and a busby poupon. Junior First Lieutenant Latham G. Reed has been elected Senior First Lieutenant in Troop 1, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Lieut. Francis Halpin,

The Twenty third Regiment was counting upon wearing its distinctive gray uniform to camp this season, and Gen. McAlpin, some months ago, not thinking of the clause in the code which provides that organizations supplied with the State uniform must wear it when in State service, it is under stood, informed Col. Smith that the regiment could wear its distinctive uniform, but later, discover-ing his error, he rescinded the permission. There is some waiting and guashing of teeth in the regiment in consequence-

Col. Smith of the Sixty ninth Regiment has appointed T. J. O'Donohue, from the Seventh, com-missary of the regiment. To add to the interest in riffe practice Surgeon Emmet has offered a trophy to be competed for among the companies regiment in volley firing at Creedinger. The First Pattalion will proceed to Creedmoor range for rifle messlay next. The man in each battation who nakes the highest score is to receive a specia nedal. Col. Smith has also offered a trophy for rifle practice among the several companies. Seventy first Regiment has qualified eighty four marksmen more than it did last year at the same practice. The figures are 444 this year against 300 last year. In the figure of merit for volley firing Company B. Capt. Hazen, leads, with Company K. Capt. Keck, a close second.

Jumped Overboard to Escape Arrest, A man whom a policeman found trying to break into a Chinese laundry at 5 Cathorine street last night ran to the dock at the foot of Market street and jumped into the river to escape arrest.

A boat was got and search was made for him but no trace of him could be found. It is not known, therefore, whether he was drowned or got ashure and escaped while the toat was being procured.

The Payonia Yacht Club a Heavy Loser. Eight yachts belonging to members of the Pavonia Yacht Club at Atlantic Highlands are said to have been blown ashore and dashed to pieces during the storm yesterday. The club house was badly damaged, too, and the total loss is estimated at \$20,000. The names of the yachts are not known.

BIG RAID IN CHINATOWN.

POLICE'S CHINESE ALLY SHOOTS A COUNTRYMAN.

Quan Tick Nam Was Alone Among a Crowd of Gambiers, and Had to Fire in Self-defence-The Man He Shot IIIs in the Thigh-Two Dozen Chinamen Taxen. There was no end of excitement in Chinatown last night. The police of the Elizabeth street station, aided by Quan Yick Nam, an Americanized Chinaman, raided a number of gambling places, and incidentally Nam shot a country-

man in the leg. Acting Captain Young having received many complaints lately from Chinamen who had been fleeced in lottery and policy games in Mott street, determined to suppress them. Quan Yick Nam, who has often aided the police in getting evidence against such places, and has earned the enmity of all the gamblers in Chinatown for the active part he has taken against them, offered his services. In order that the evildoers might not recognize him, he arrayed himself in a false one and the regular Chinese

The raiders, who left the station house at 9:30 o'clock, were headed by Capt. Young. and besides Quan Nam there were a dozen policemen in citizen's clothes. At 11 Mott street Nam struck a lottery game, and after he had bought a ticket he grabbed everything in sight. Then he opened the door and called in Policemen Huggens and Bennett, who succeeded in capturing ten men, including Wing Hock, the alleged proprietor. The raiders next visited 17 Mott street, where there was another lottery in full blast, but the police only succeeded in capturing Ah Louis, the alleged proprietor, and one Chinaman.

The next place on the programme was the policy shop on the upper floor at 28 Mott street, Nam went ahead to get the evidence, but by mistake he entered the tenement at 18, and going to a rear room on the right side of the first floor, he found about 20 men gathered about a lottery game. The fat Chinaman who guarded the door did not recognize him, and Nam had no trouble in buying a ticket which he played. After he had bought a second ticket, which he was going to keep for evidence, he seized the layout and shouted, top the game !"
'What's that?" asked Ah Chung, the pro-

priletor.

"The police are here," said Nam, but when he opened the door and shouted no one answered the call. Ah Chung seized a carving knife eighteen inches long, and, jumping over the counter behind which he stood, he made a drive at Nam.

The blow grazed the spy's shoulder, and be-

counter behind which he stood, he made a drive at Nam.

The blow grazed the spy's shoulder, and before he had time to move a step another Chinaman struck him a heavy blow over the right eye with a stool. The blood from the wound bilinded him, and while he was fumbling for the pistol which he always carries one of the gamblers seized him about the neck from behind and bent his head lack.

"Cut off his head! Cut out his heart! Tear him to pieces!" yelled the infuriated Chinamen. They crowded about Nam and kicked him and punched him until he nearly fainted. At last he managed to draw his pistol, and siming low at the circle of legs about him, he fired a shot. There was a wild yell and a scampering of many feet, and when Nam wiped the blood from his eyes, he found no one in the room with him except a lone Chinaman, who was alternately groaning and cursing while he danced about. The man was shot in the thigh, and when he became exhausted and sank down on a bunk in the corner, Nam soized the carving knife and stood guard over him.

In the mean time Capt. Young and his men had gone to 28 Mott street. While going up the stairs betective Coyle discovered a domino game on the second floor, and the police captured ten men. When they did not find Nam on the top floor the raiders returned to the street. The noise of the row and the sound of the pistol shot in No. 18 had aroused the whole neighborhood, and the sidewalk was blocked by chattering Chinamen. Some boys told Captain Young that a man had been murdered in No. 18, and after summoning an ambulance from the Husson Street Hospital, and sending a message to the station house for the reserves, the raiders charged down the street double quick time.

They found Nam, with his face battered and accepted and his Chinage clothes hanging in

time.

They found Nam, with his face battered and scratched and his Chinese clothes hanging in tatters about him, still guarding the wounded man, who said he was Ah Fee, a laundryman of

manufactured in Quebec to be put together on Anticosti, have been shipped to the island, and some sixty operatives from this city are now engaged there in the work of crection. They include dwelling houses, barns, stables, butter factories, and storehouses. A cargo of horses, cattle, and other domestic animals was shipped there from this port last week.

IS CENTS FOR A 10-CENT DRINK.

A High Hat Said to Be the Cause of Its Wearer Being Cheated.

"If I do not have the exact change. I have invariably to pay lifteen cents for a drink even in a ten-cent saloon," said a man who habitually wears a high hat, which never appears to be new. "Yesterday, for example. I offered a quarter in payment for a cocktail for which I had paid ten cents a few days before, as usual; I got back but a dime. When I mentioned the price of my previous cocktail, the saloon keeper said:

"You asked for the best whiskey, didn't you?"

"I hadn't, but there was no use in kicking. When I told my erner who knows the saloon for the long ago he was severals town, and once not long ago he was several town, and once not l

beaten by a Chinaman who had a grudge against him. MARRIED IN THE WOODS.

Frank Charvey and His Sweetheart Einde the Vigliance of Her Father.

PATERSON, June 14.-Frank Charvey, who lives in Temple and North Straight streets, is s weaver in the Cedar Cliff silk mills of this city. Louise Pourchette of 181 Water street was employed in the same mills. She is 18 years old, and Frank is a few years older. Four months ago the two fell in love. Her parents opposed their marriage, and kept a close watch on the pair. Louise was kept indoors, and every evening her father, who also worked in the mill, accompanied her home from work. Last Wednesday night Mr. Pourchette was a l'ttle late in leaving his work, and when he got ourside the mill saw Louise walking home, accompanied by Charvey. Pourchette ran up to the comple, and grasping his daughter by the

the couple, and grasping his daughter by the arm pulled her aside and upbraided Charvey. On Thursday morning when Louise came to the mill she was questloned by Charvey, and she admitted that she had been beaten. The two then agreed that they would be married the next day.

The evening of the next day, therefore, they lingered in the mill. After waiting a few minutes they went to a window to see if the loast was clear. They saw Mr. Pourchette stationed at the front door waiting for his daughter. They waited for some time longer, and seeing that he still stuck to his nost, they went to a rear window, and Charvey helped Louise out and climbed out after her. The pair hastene to the Haledon woods, where a number of their mill friends were waiting for them, and also Justice E. A. Portebeuf, "sho was on hamil to unite the pair. The ceremonies were gone through with under the branches of two tail oals."

two tail oals.

Three cheers were given for the couple, and they were then driven to Charvey's boarling house, where they are living. Cleveland Off on Another Fishing Trip.

WASHINGTON, June 14.-President Cleveland left Washington to-night on one of his pleasure trips. These Presidential outlings are always surrounded by mystery, and it means immediate dismissal for an employee of the Executive mansion to divulge anything concerning the destination of the President. A few minutes before it o'clock to-night the President's coups drew up in front of the White House. A fine rain was falling, and the coachman was attired in storm clothes. The President, accompanied by a friend, entered the coupé and were driven off to the steamboat wharf, where they will go aboard a private yacht to fish to-morrow on the

President Andrews Too Ill to Presch

Brown's Baccalaurents. PROVIDENCE, R. L. June 14.-The baccalsureate sermon at Brown University to-day was by the Rev. George E. Merrill. President Andrews was ill and could not leave his home to attend the service. In President Andrews's ab-sence Mr. Merrill gave the address to the graduating class at the conclusion of the sermon.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria